



R.I.P.D.TM

CITY OF THE DAMNED



JEREMY BARLOW • PETER M. LENKOV • TONY PARKER



R.I.P.D.™

R.I.P.D.: CITY OF THE DAMNED
is based on the characters created by
Peter M. Lenkov

After narrowly escaping destruction at the talons of the smoke-shrouded demon Lucifuge, newly-dead US Marshal Roy Pulsipher and his partner in the Rest In Peace Department, Crispin Mather, ride to the mountaintop mining town of Black Pool. The uncanny hospitality of its citizens masks a hideous secret: the townsfolk are cultists, worshipping a tentacled monster in a subterranean temple. Just as Roy and Crispin are about to be sacrificed to the squirming horror, Lucifuge reappears . . . to rescue them?

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THAT
THING BACK
THERE...

SOMETHING
VERY OLD AND VERY
POWERFUL.

STRONG
ENOUGH TO KILL
OL' SMOKY, YOU
THINK?

KRAKOW

THAT
COULD GO
EITHER
WAY.

RIGHT?

KEEP
MOVING.







ALRIGHT.
YOU KEEP HIM
BUSY--I'LL GO
GET HELP...

ROY PULSIPHER, YOUR
SINS ARE MINOR BUT
THEY ARE MANY.
DON'T ASSUME
THAT BECAUSE YOU ASSIST
THE PURITAN ALL WILL BE
WASHED AWAY.



AND YOU,
CRISPIN MATHER.
THE CRUELITIES
YOU'VE INFLICTED IN
GOD'S NAME.
WE'RE
HOLDING A SPECIAL
PLACE FOR YOU.

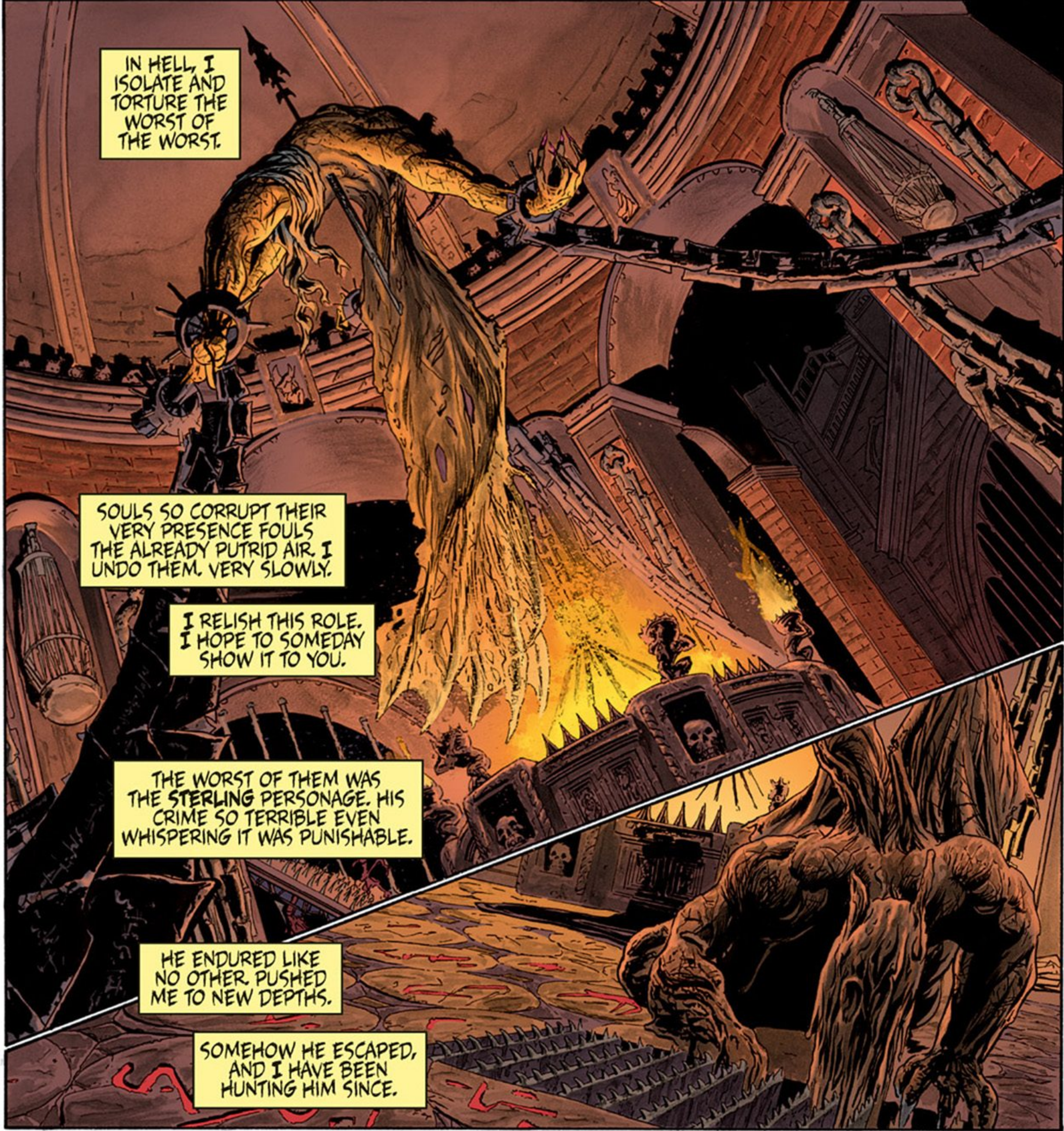


HOWEVER,
RIGHT NOW
WE NEED EACH
OTHER.
LET'S
TALK.

EVEN IF
WHAT YOU'RE SAYING
MADE A LICK OF
SENSE--WE'RE NOT
INTERESTED.



YOU
WILL BE.



IN HELL, I
ISOLATE AND
TORTURE THE
WORST OF
THE WORST.

SOULS SO CORRUPT THEIR
VERY PRESENCE FOULS
THE ALREADY PUTRID AIR. I
UNDO THEM, VERY SLOWLY.

I RELISH THIS ROLE.
I HOPE TO SOMEDAY
SHOW IT TO YOU.

THE WORST OF THEM WAS
THE STERLING PERSONAGE. HIS
CRIME SO TERRIBLE EVEN
WHISPERING IT WAS PUNISHABLE.

HE ENDURED LIKE
NO OTHER. PUSHED
ME TO NEW DEPTHS.

SOMEHOW HE ESCAPED,
AND I HAVE BEEN
HUNTING HIM SINCE.



WHAT
IS THIS TO
US?



THE
MISSING SOULS,
THE ONES YOU'RE
SEEKING... STERLING
HAS THEM. HE'S DONE
THIS BEFORE.

PULSIPHER,
THAT DEATH TRAIN YOU SAW
IS REAL. I SUSPECT IT BELONGS
TO STERLING, AND THAT RIDING IT
WILL TAKE US STRAIGHT TO HIM.



YEAH.
RIGHT. YOU
SUSPECT?

I'M NOT
GETTING ON
THAT THING,
AND NEITHER
IS HE.

HOW
DOES THIS TRAIN
OPERATE?



WAIT--
WHAT?

HOW DO
WE SUMMON
THE TRAIN,
ROY?



IT WAS COMING
FOR ME, BUT AS SOON
AS YOU SHOWED UP
IT WAS GONE.

IT MUST
COLLECT STRAY SOULS.
THE ONES WHO'VE
SLIPPED THROUGH
THE CRACKS.

THEN THE SUREST
WAY TO ATTRACT
ITS ATTENTION WOULD
BE TO OFFER IT A
LARGE GROUP OF
ERRANT SOULS.

SOMETHING
IT COULD NOT
RESIST. BUT
HOW?





NOW
HOLD ON---
WAIT A MINUTE.
THAT TRAIN IS
BAD NEWS.

THESE
PEOPLE HAVE
BEEN BRAINWASHED.
THEY'RE NOT EVIL. THEY
DON'T DESERVE
THAT.



THESE
PEOPLE SPAT IN
GOD'S FACE. THEY
DESERVE EVERYTHING
THAT IS COMING
TO THEM.



NO. THEIR
SOULS ARE INFECTED.
THEY WON'T DRAW
THE TRAIN.

IT HAS TO
BE SOMEONE
ELSE.



OKAY, THEN.
WHO?



THIS
IS IT...WE
MADE IT.



YOU SAID THEY'D
BE WAITING
FOR US.

AND I TOLD
THEM WE'D BE
HERE TWO DAYS
AGO.



RIGHT NOW
ALL I WANT IS A
WARM BATH AND A
COOL PILLOW.

THE REST
OF OUR LIVES
CAN START IN THE
MORNING.

EEYYAAAGGHH!





THIS
NEEDS TO STOP.
WE NEED TO
STOP...

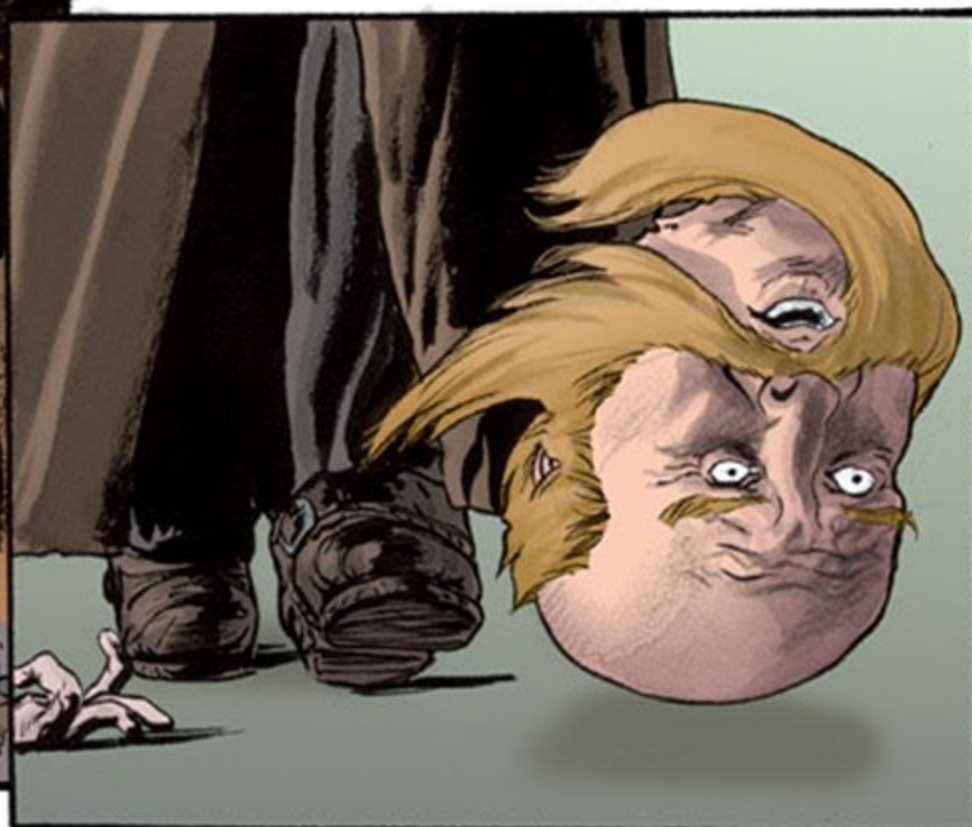


... BECAUSE
I DON'T TRUST
THAT WE'RE IN OUR
RIGHT MINDS
ANYMORE.



WE ARE
NOT MEANT TO
UNDERSTAND GOD'S
WILL, ONLY TO WALK
THE PATH WE ARE
GIVEN.

PATH? WE'RE
NOT JUST OFF
THE TRAIL, FRIEND,
WE'RE OVER
THE CLIFF.



YOU LITTLE
HOOLIGANS!
STOP!



TELL ME
HOW GOD
SQUARES
THIS.



GOD DOESN'T
KNOW ABOUT
THIS. AND WE'RE
KEEPING IT
THAT WAY.



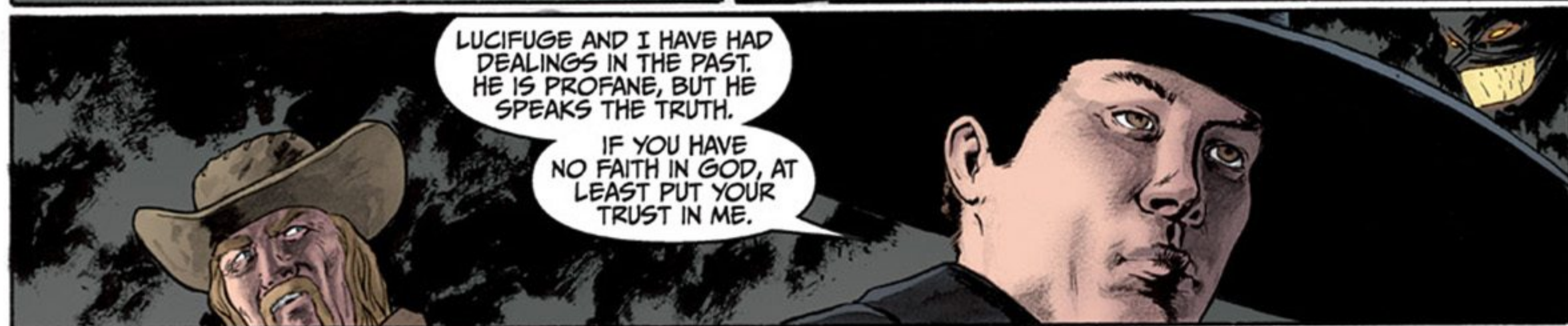
ESCAPES FROM HELL
DON'T HAPPEN. AND
WHEN THEY DO, THE
AMOUNT OF PAPERWORK
AND RED TAPE THAT
FOLLOWS IS A
PUNISHMENT OF
ITS OWN.

STERLING GOES
BACK WITH ME AND
WE ALL PRETEND
LIKE THIS NEVER
HAPPENED.



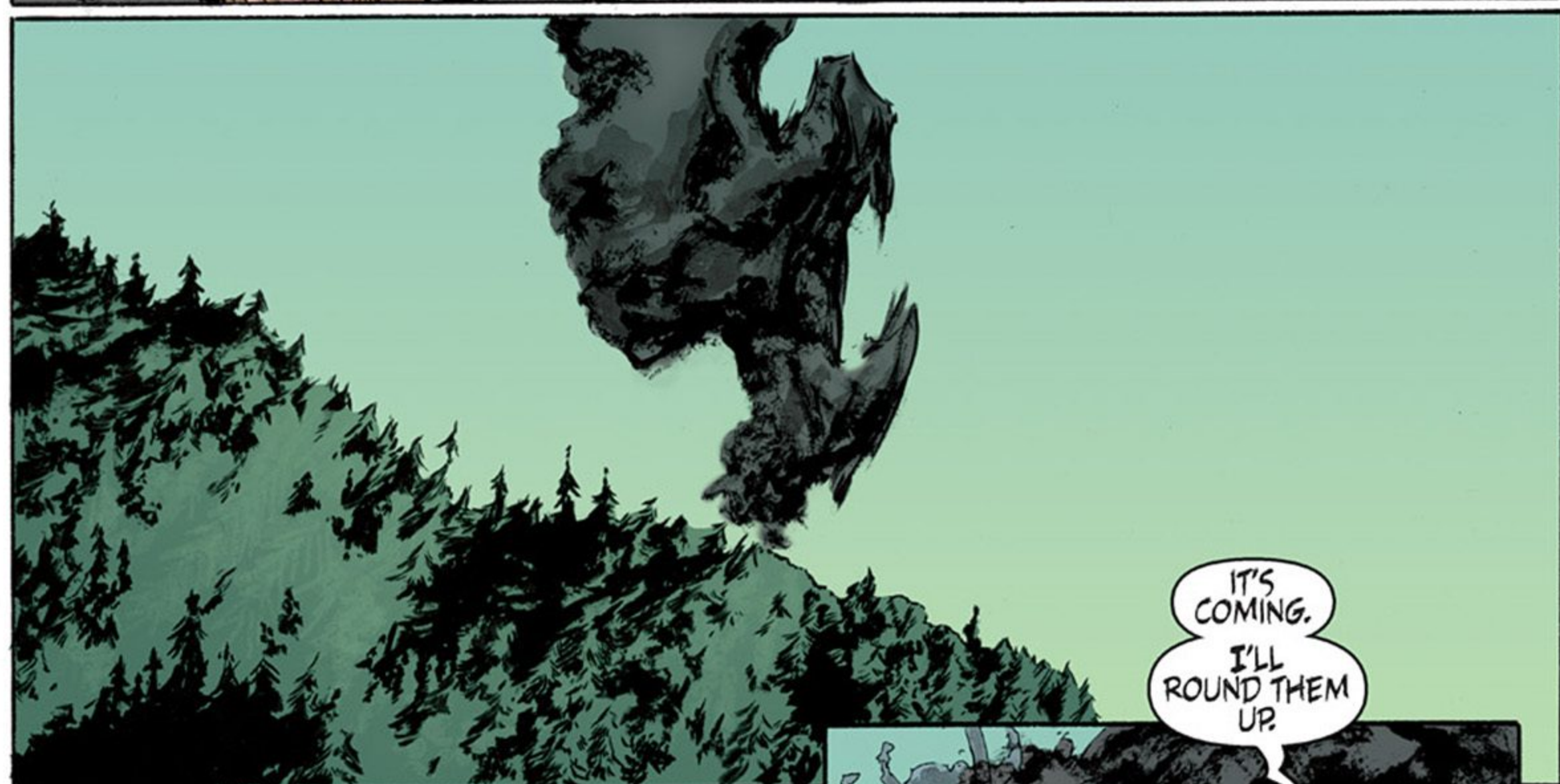
NOW WE'RE
LYING TO THE
ALMIGHTY. YOU'RE
REALLY OKAY
WITH THIS?

WOULD
THAT OUR LORD
COULD BE
DECEIVED.



LUCIFUGE AND I HAVE HAD
DEALINGS IN THE PAST.
HE IS PROFANE, BUT HE
SPEAKS THE TRUTH.

IF YOU HAVE
NO FAITH IN GOD, AT
LEAST PUT YOUR
TRUST IN ME.



IT'S
COMING.
I'LL
ROUND THEM
UP.







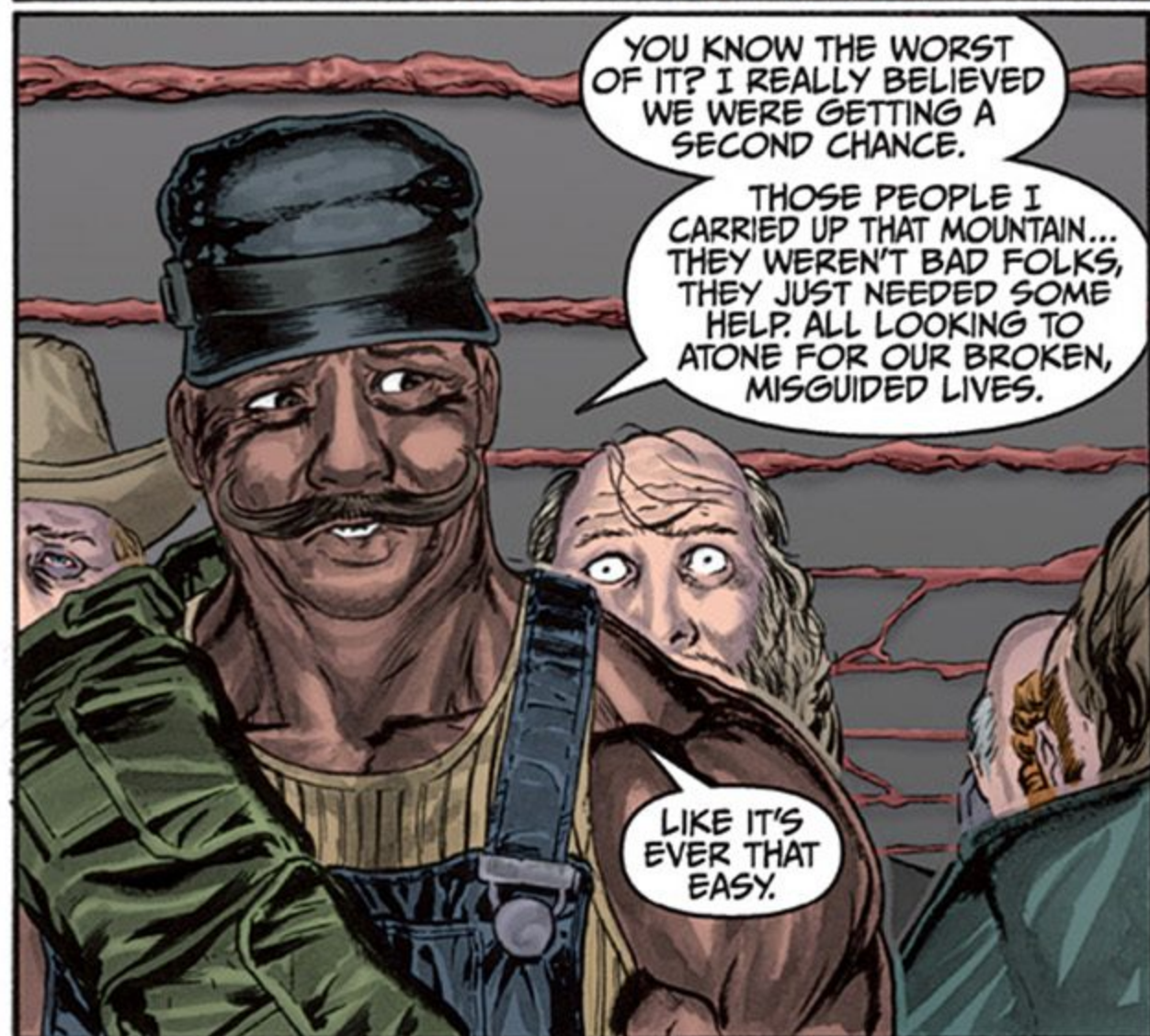


YOUR PARTNER
ISN'T DOING TOO
GOOD.

HE
CARRIES
A GREAT
WEIGHT.



DON'T WE ALL.
IT'S CALLED
FAITH.



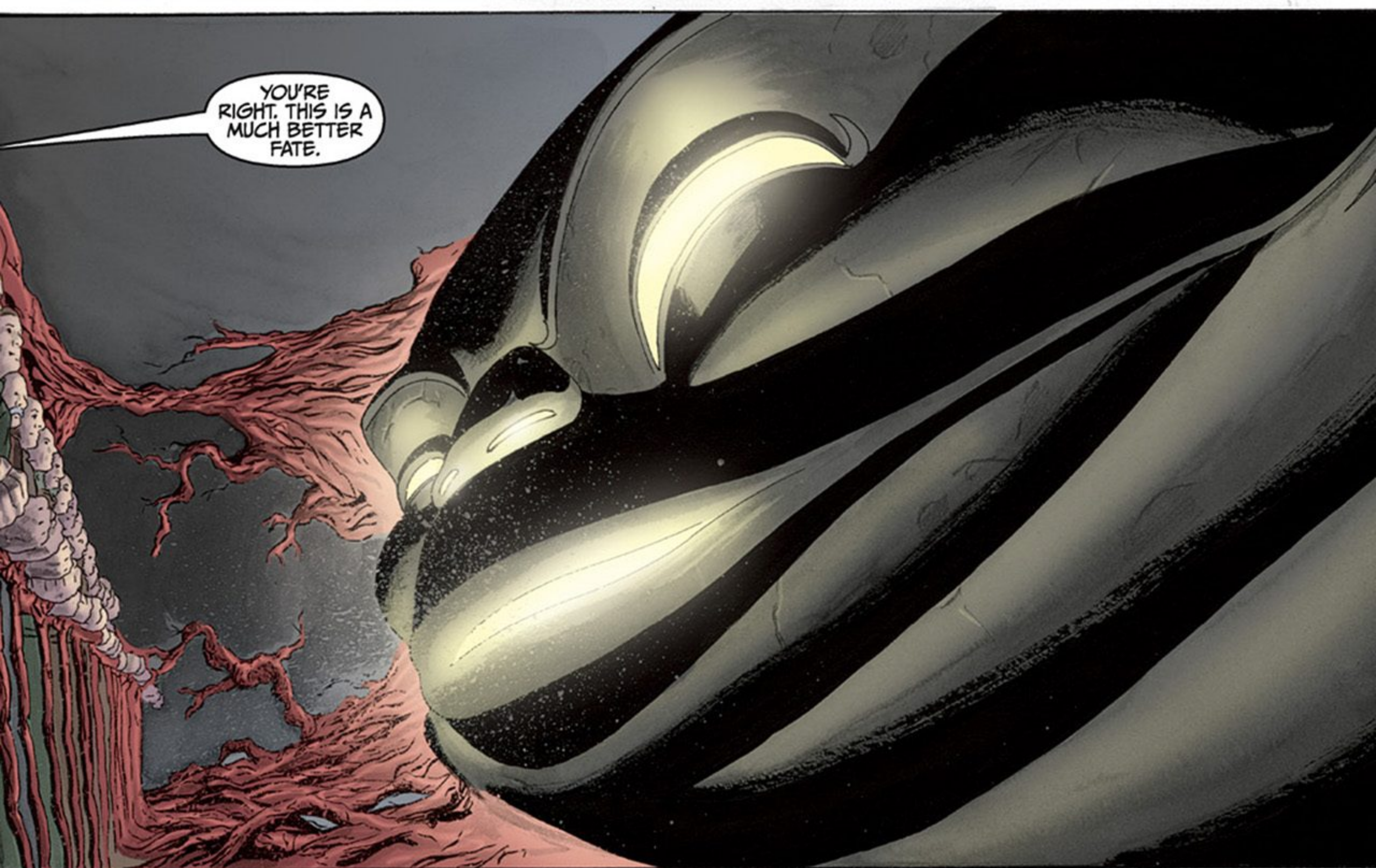
YOU KNOW THE WORST
OF IT? I REALLY BELIEVED
WE WERE GETTING A
SECOND CHANCE.

THOSE PEOPLE I
CARRIED UP THAT MOUNTAIN...
THEY WEREN'T BAD FOLKS,
THEY JUST NEEDED SOME
HELP. ALL LOOKING TO
ATONE FOR OUR BROKEN,
MISGUIDED LIVES.

LIKE IT'S
EVER THAT
EASY.



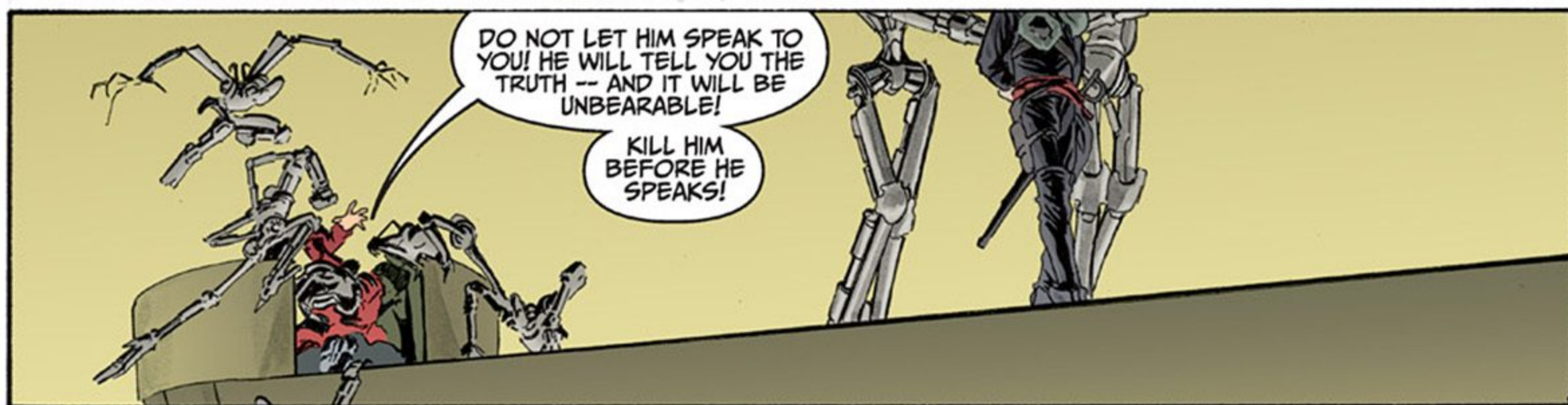
BLACK POOL
OFFERED NO
REDEMPTION. IT
WAS UNHOLY
GROUND WAITING TO
SWALLOW YOU UP,
AND WE SAVED
YOU FROM IT.



YOU'RE
RIGHT. THIS IS A
MUCH BETTER
FATE.









LET ME OUT,
PULSIPHER.

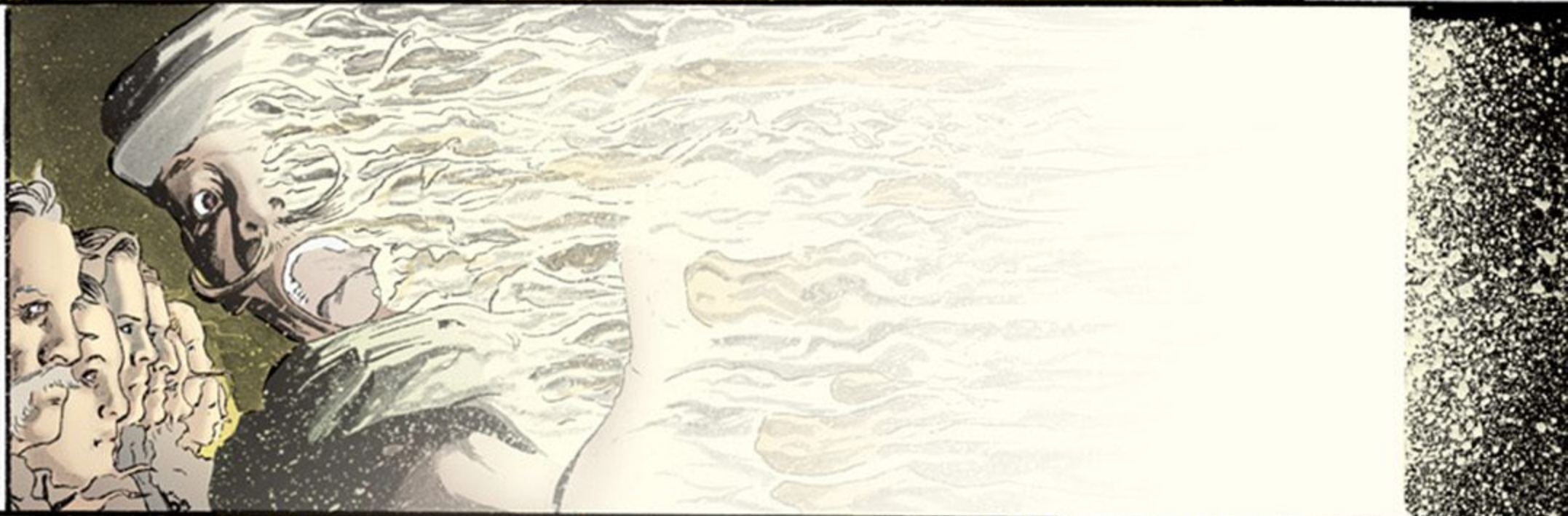


FORGET
IT. IF I'M GOING
OVER THESE FALLS,
YOU'RE COMING
WITH ME.



FINE.







I SAVED
YOU. NOW LET
ME GO.

WE'RE
GETTING CRISPIN
FIRST, THEN WE'RE
GETTING THE HELL
OUT OF HERE.



DAVID
STERLING, YOU
ARE UNDER ARREST
FOR CRIMES OF
TREASON AND
GENOCIDE.



OOF!



NO, NO--
DON'T JUMP
AHEAD. WE STILL
HAVE TIME
TO CHAT.
THERE ARE
SOME THINGS I
NEED TO TELL
YOU FIRST.





WE'RE
GOING TO HAVE A
CONVERSATION...



...AND THEN
YOU'RE GOING
TO HELP ME
KILL GOD.

TO BE CONCLUDED!



G85

